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W. M. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

VOL. XXI. NO. 9.

BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1851.

WHOLE NO. 1051.

Refuge of Oppression.

From the Lawrence Centinel.

GEORGE THOMPSON.

Has recently been among us, as the advocate of certain radical changes in the private policy of our country. As great importance is attached to his mission, and great influence claimed for him, by many people, it becomes our duty, as a public journal, to discuss his conduct and its tendencies. If Mr. T. came among us as a private individual, the case would be otherwise. But when he proposes to alter our institutions, or to set a part of the Union in opposition to any other part, it becomes us to ask what are his qualifications for the task, and whence does he derive his authority as director of our public opinion? We look upon the English nation and our own as upon two families, each delighting in its friendly offices towards the other, but having its inner sanctuaries into which the other delicately forbears to intrude. Each family is open to the criticisms of its neighbor, but it feels outraged if that neighbor enters into its private circle, to create quarrels between the brethren who sit around its hearthstone. However desirous the different members of either family may be of radical changes in the habits of the other members, a regard for the dignity and sanctity of their household will lead them to hide the erring one's short-comings from other eyes, and to resent promptly any interference from without. This was the view taken by Lord Morpeth, who visited our land a few years since. He says of slavery—

"It was a subject which I felt, during my whole sojourn in America, as I felt it to be paramount in interest to every other. It was one on which, I intended and endeavored to observe, sound discretion; we have not ourselves long enough watched the state to give us the right to rail at those whom we had originally inoculated with the pest; and a strange, abundantly experienced homeliness, not only with my property, interfere wantonly upon the most delicate and difficult point of another nation's policy."

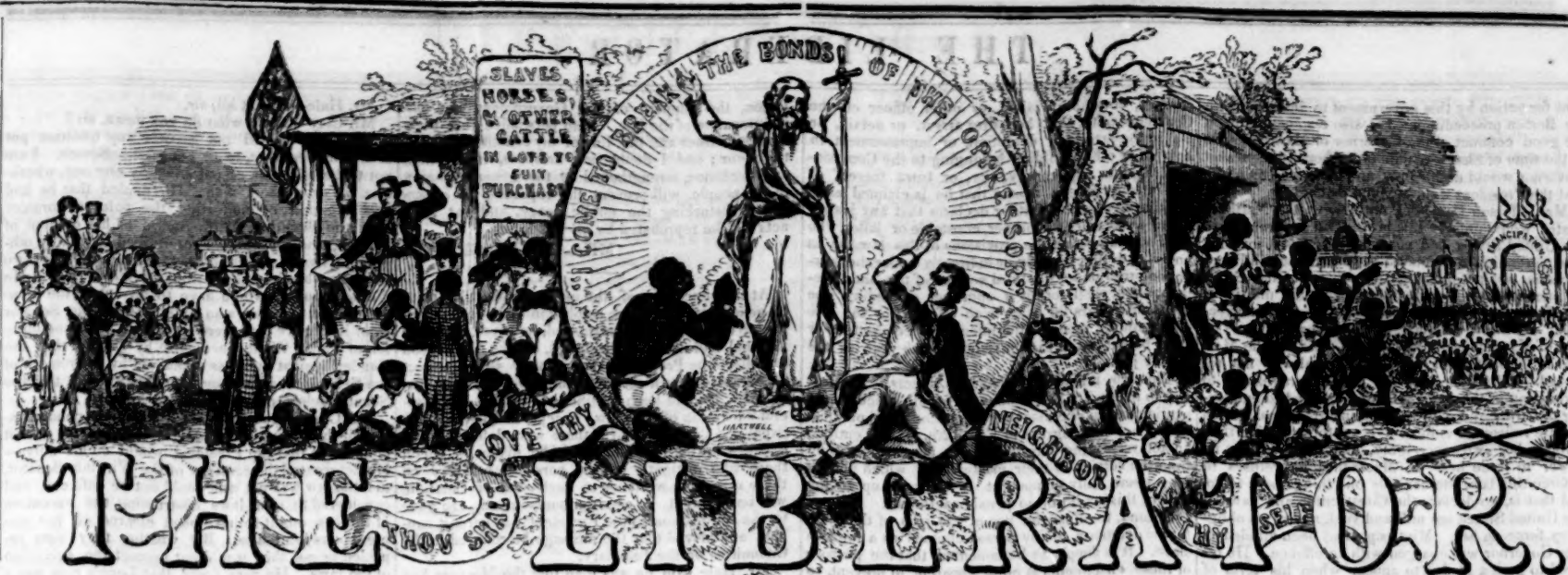
Nor, if Mr. Thompson comes here, as was announced, simply to visit his friends, why does he not adopt the same generous course? If he did so, our people would honor him. They would call for blessings on the head of the man who had done so much to benefit the poor and misused of his own land; who has secured so many precious rights and blessings to the ignorant and down-trodden subjects of his country in Hindostan. For these deeds, they would do him honor, while any little unpleasant recollections of the past would be dismissed and forgotten. But, instead of doing this, he comes among us advocating a dissolution of our Union, and seeking to lead us to such a course as would spread the indescribable horrors of civil war throughout our borders. He seeks to destroy the confidence the community have felt in the religious institutions, to establish which our Pilgrim Fathers suffered more than death. Already is skepticism and irreverence abounding to a fearful extent; and Mr. T.'s course in holding secular meetings and political discussions on the Sabbath, attracting the lovers of novelty and excitement away from church and altar, and thus leading to the ruin of the land, and the violation of the laws on our statute-book; thereby striving to undermine the only safeguard of our liberties—reverence for law! This course we can tolerate in Garrison and his co-workers, because they are our fellow-citizens, and have the right to express their opinions with freedom, so long as they allow others to do the same. We regard them as sincere, but infatuated men. But Mr. T. is an active member of one branch of a foreign government. Those questions upon which our own people may differ as much as they please, do not concern him or his. Our sectional animosities have recently almost destroyed our nation. At the present time, all parties are endeavoring to restore confidence, and to strengthen the weakened bonds of union. But this foreign officer comes in, denouncing the peace-makers, and doing all in his power to revive the deadly quarrel. What excuse has he to render for this interference with the private affairs of a nation fully competent to take care of itself? An irresistible feeling of philosophy? said Mr. T. to us. Then let him return to England, and war against the oppressive taxation, which takes a piece of crust from each orphan's mouth, and cuts its tithe from the widow's and the dead man's shroud! Let him go to the mining regions, where satiated husbands sell their wives to the lecherous bidder, as we have known to be done since Mr. Thompson came amongst us—done to a fair and faithful wife, in spite of her tears and prayers! Let him go to the boasted army and navy of his country, where his fellow-Britons daily die and bleed under the lash; or to the factories of his land, and see the 20,000 little boys, and 15,000 little girls, less than thirteen years old, toiling for the bread and butter that keeps the breath of life in their deformed bodies; or to the auctioneer's shop, where poor girls sell fourteen hours a day for a scanty pittance that hardly preserves life, until, becoming desperate, they yield to the golden allurements of these abuses and a hundred others, it will be more tolerable to have Mr. Thompson's services to remove the note from the eye of his neighbor!

We have for years followed Mr. T.'s course with warm approval, and we now have for him but the faintest feelings. We hope that he will see the error of his course, and return to his legitimate field. There he may make amends for his misjudged blows at the peace of our country, and secure the noblest of rewards for his toils—the tears and blessings of "God's poor!"

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OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.

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hiring, who, under the mask of sincerity, carries the dagger in his sleeve, to cut the throat of this Union at the bidding of his employers. We know this man, and know those who know him well; and if our information be not most faulty, his commission to America, this trip, is a duplicate of raciality. We accuse him, openly and above-board, of being not only the paid agent of the British Anti-Slavery Society, but of the British Government—his mission being to assist, by wild and reckless declamation, in breaking up the connection between the Northern and Southern States of this Union. Mr. Webster, of course, will not fail to advise Mr. Abbott Lawrence of the matter; nor will that distinguished purveyor of republicanism neglect to do his duty in the premises. We hope that this dissolution of the Union and blood-spilling civil-war-propagandist (what a horrible monster!) will not be permitted any longer to roam over the nation, spitting his poison broadcast, and openly preaching the destruction of the most godlike—the greatest happiness of the greatest number—government mankind has yet known.

From the Washington Union.

ABOLITION DEMONSTRATION.

We find the following in the New York Herald. It shows that the abolitionists are busy about Boston; but, at the same time, it proves that their violence is only equalled by their ineffectuality. As for the conduct of the miserable fanatic Chapin, we are not surprised at anything he does, with the penitentiary before his eyes. But so far as regards Thompson, the member of the British Parliament from the Tower Hamlets, he is acting just as we predicted he would on his first advent here. We said he came for no other purpose than to aid in the slavery agitation, and to contribute his mite to the diabolical projects of the abolition fanatics. This was indignantly denied by the New York Post, the New York Tribune, the Liberator, and several other abolition organs, and we were censured for casting such reflections on this illustrious British philanthropist. It was said that he came only on a visit to his friends, and for purposes in no wise connected with our domestic affairs. What say these apologists now? He has been following the example and emulating the zeal of Garrison and Fred. Douglass, his two bosom friends and cronies. How do the good people of Boston relish this vile incendiary from abroad, who repays the indulgence he receives by slander and insult to the people and government of this country?

From the Washington Union.

ABOLITION MEETING IN BOSTON—DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS.

Boston, Jan. 18, 1851.
Mr. Wm. L. Chapin, who has been bailed out of prison for having been caught in the act of abducting slaves from their masters, was received last evening at Tremont Temple by an audience of about 700, one-third of whom were colored people. He related his story, and a subscription was raised toward making up the \$25,000 for which he is bailed. George Thompson, the notorious English abolitionist, arose amid applause and hisses, but the disturbance was so great as to prevent his speaking. He said he had been in the city of Boston, and that he had been committed here which made it sink in the nostrils of humanity. He abused the Union meeting which was held in Faneuil Hall, President Fillmore, the South, the Church, &c. He was frequently interrupted in his speech by indignant hisses and cries, and there was a general disturbance. The holding of the meeting had been generally known.

From the Portland Transcript.

GEORGE THOMPSON'S LECTURE.

George Thompson, the English Reformer and Member of Parliament, lectured before the Anti-Slavery Lyceum on Thursday evening of last week. The Temple Street Chapel was filled to its utmost capacity by an attentive audience, who cheered and applauded the speaker throughout his discourse. His reception was warm and enthusiastic, such as he has everywhere received out of Boston.

Mr. Thompson is a fine looking man, of a tall, erect figure, graceful manners, and a countenance beaming with the light of intellect and warmth of heart. He is more of the Yankee than the John Bull in his appearance, being of that lean sort that Caesar liked not.

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so perfect his defence of abolitionists, and so inspiring his testimony to their cause and its prospects, that the vast audience often greeted him with rapturous applause. We can understand now why tyranny and its minions on both continents quake at his approach. We hope to publish a sketch of his speech hereafter.—Portland Inquirer.

From the Practical Christian.

GARRISON AND THOMPSON AT HOPE-DALE.

On Sunday last, our Community were favored with their long expected visit by William L. Garrison and George Thompson. It was an interview to be remembered with lasting gratitude. It was an unostentatious and quiet reception of two devoted Christians, Philanthropists, by a humble people who knew how to appreciate them. It was an occasion fraught with deep emotions and affecting sympathies. All gathered around a common Father's altar in reverence and love. All sat together in holy communion of soul, the refreshings of heaven descended upon us, and our communications were purifying. Necessity, however, rendered the stay of our friends brief—too brief, for their work constrains them to our perpetual activity. May they be sustained in it by the outstretched hand of the Most High, till down-trodden humanity be lifted up, and this besotted world feel the presence of regenerating truth. The sympathies and prayers of this little Community will go with them along their pathway of toil and trial, ever bidding them God-speed in the cause of Christ and humanity, till the consummation of their mission.

In the evening, Geo. Thompson addressed an immense audience in the Orthodox Meeting-house, at Milford, on the all-engrossing subject of American Slavery. Thanks to the Minister, Committee and people of that Parish, for their liberality in opening their sanctuary on the occasion. A blessing will rest upon them for this befriending the poor slave, by affording one of his most eloquent and devoted advocates an opportunity to plead his cause. Great are truth and justice, and they will prevail. Wait a little longer.

From the Hingham Journal.

MR. THOMPSON'S LECTURE.

Being absent from town, we did not hear Mr. Thompson's lecture on Monday evening. A correspondent, however, has sent us the following sketch of it:—
The last of the series of three lectures, by this gentleman, was delivered on Monday evening, to an audience highly respectable in numbers, notwithstanding the very inclement weather, and the worst of the season. Had the evening been pleasant, and the travelling good, we doubt not that the Town Hall would have been entirely filled. The result of this experiment, under unusual obstacles, ought to encourage our town's people to take immediate measures to secure a number of additional lectures, sufficient to make out an ordinary winter's course.

The impression made by Mr. Thompson has been, we think, highly favorable and gratifying. No man has ever contended, in this country, under the weight of greater prejudice, or more determined opposition. Indeed, it is scarcely possible to conceive of a popular feeling, based upon no specific and well-grounded facts and reasons, being so general as that which Mr. Thompson has had to encounter in America. But the ease with which he has been enabled, by the force of his genius and winning manners, and the true native dignity which belongs to him, to triumph over the prejudices, and to appeal successfully, to the better sense and the more magnanimous judgment of the people, is as instructive as it is pleasant to witness.

In listening, last Monday evening, to his lecture on the politics of England—to his enlarged and liberal ideas of political philosophy, his graphic descriptions, his discriminating delineations of party characteristics, his frank confessions, the clearness both of his reasoning and of his narrative, and the peculiar grace of his oratory, we could not but wish that every one who has denigrated and derided Geo. Thompson could, if but once, meet him face to face in the lecture room, and be brought under the influence of his own mind.

That lecture was one which would be heard with profit, by every American audience. It was one calculated to make us estimate the greatness of our privileges, and the importance of our fidelity, as citizens, to the principles of our government, and the ideas on which is builded the fabric of our liberty.

And, with all our hearts, we desire that the efforts of the people of Great Britain, and of such champions as Richard Cobden, John Bright, Joseph Hume, and George Thompson, may, day by day, strengthen and grow, until final success shall reward their labors and cares; and with us the blessings of democratic institutions and of just self-government. Little do the people of the United States appreciate the peculiar glory, or the peculiar responsibility of their situation before mankind. Little do they understand the hearts of the enlightened philanthropists of the old world. If they did, they would bear witness to the influence of their conduct on the hopes of liberty and the fears of despotism in other lands.

Inauspicious was Mr. Thompson's reception, last autumn, in Faneuil Hall, we trust and believe his visit has, so far, been a useful one; and that his success before the people, when they have been permitted to hear, has been alike honorable to him and to ourselves.

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ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.

A public meeting of the members and friends of the Glasgow Female Anti-Slavery Society, and of parties favorable to the universal abolition of slavery, was held in the Merchants' Hall, Hutchison street, on Tuesday evening, the 21st January. The Hall was crowded, and hundreds had to go away who could not gain admittance—Wm. Smeal, Esq., occupied the chair. On the platform we observed—the Rev. George S. Ingram, the Rev. David Johnston, the Rev. George Jeffrey, the Rev. Wm. Scott, Balie Pearson, Dr. John Black, Messrs. John Knox, John Barr, John B. Ross, James Clark, Andrew Paton, James Cooper, R. Brown, James Turner, James Clark, James Cairns, Robert Gardner, J. Hoey, F. B. Stuart, Robert Simpson, &c.

On the motion of Balie Pearson, Mr. William Smeal was unanimously called to the chair.

The Chairman rose and said—I feel, my friends, that my first duty on taking this chair, is to thank you for this renewed mark of your confidence. When I look at the programme of business before me, and know the able and interesting speakers by whom you are to be addressed, I shrink from the thought of taking up your time by any remarks; and yet I can hardly refrain from offering a few observations on the present occasion. I deem it proper to do this, not only because of the object which has brought us together, but because there has arisen among its friends some difference of sentiment in regard to the best means of promoting it. This has led to secession from the society, and the formation of a new association. It has been said by some, "we can no longer co-operate with you, because there are anti-slavery men in America, who hold and propagate opinions on other subjects to which we are diametrically opposed, and we refuse to be held as either acquiescing in them, or being in any way responsible for them." Now, I never entertained the idea that, in associating to promote the anti-slavery cause, or any other benevolent object, we were, of us, to be held responsible for the opinions of our neighbors, or for their course, whether in regard to religion or politics. (Applause.) On the contrary, the understanding and the practice have ever been, that each held his own views on all other matters, but agreed to co-operate for the overthrow of slavery. (Applause.) So was it in the Bible Society, the Temperance Society, and others that might be named. Unquestionably, I should feel most satisfaction in laboring with those who agree with me the most intimately. I can have no sympathy with any, either in this country or America, who daringly presume, with their finite capacities, to sit in judgment on, and impugn the government of, the Almighty Ruler of the Universe. Rather would I be of those, who, with the sublime Milton,

"Would assert Eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to man."

(Applause.) I could not hold fellowship religiously with those who detract from the principle that "all Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." Least of all, could I harmonize with any who deny the divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ—him I believe to be the "chief corner stone of the Christian edifice." But, notwithstanding all this, if there be here, or in America, those who, though differing from me on these and other points, are yet of unblemished moral reputation, who are spending their energies in behalf of the down-trodden slave, and who, of all others, most enjoy his confidence, I am not prepared to abandon association with these men. No! The American Anti-Slavery Society, with long co-operation, is catholic in its Constitution, consisting of men of all religious opinions, orthodox and unorthodox, who, without referring to these differences, harmoniously meet and labor for the extinction of slavery. Need I tell you, that among these are that prince and pioneer of abolitionists, William Lloyd Garrison, and his co-workers, and therefore I would continue to co-operate with them, until the fetters are shorn from the limbs of the slave, and he walks abroad, "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled by the genius of universal emancipation." Our friend George Thompson is at this hour laboring side by side with these devoted associates upon the great question of universal emancipation, and I am sure that his co-operation in Glasgow have long co-operated, is catholic in its Constitution, consisting of men of all religious opinions, orthodox and unorthodox, who, without referring to these differences, harmoniously meet and labor for the extinction of slavery. Need I tell you, that among these are that prince and pioneer of abolitionists, William Lloyd Garrison, and his co-workers, and therefore I would continue to co-operate with them, until the fetters are shorn from the limbs of the slave, and he walks abroad, "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled by the genius of universal emancipation." 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pressed and hung in her face, and in all this action! Mr. Hale well said that if he were a citizen of Boston, he should consider it a disgrace if the government presumed that the law

ert discharged him without day. Had the intended person been taken, the fraud would doubtless have become obvious to all.
 U. S. Marshal Devens purchased sixty revolvers on Friday, and distributed them among his men. This fact, when known in town, tended to excite rather than quiet the public feeling.
 Authentic information has been received from Montreal, that Shadrach, the fugitive, arrived safe at that place.
 Washington's birth-day was celebrated in Boston by the following arrests in behalf of slavery:—
 A seventh person was arrested Saturday morning, charged with being concerned in the late rescue in this city. His name is Thomas Paul Smith, a colored man. On giving bail for his appearance on Friday, at the Court-House, for trial, he was set at liberty.
 The eighth arrest for aiding in the late rescue of a fugitive slave, was made in the afternoon. The person was named Lewis Hayden, a well-known clothes dealer in Cambridge street, and one of the most intelligent of the colored people of this city. He was ordered to give bail in \$3,000 for examination hereafter, which was promptly given by James N. Buffum, of Lynn. Richard H. Dana, Esq., one of the counsel for the fugitive Shadrach, testified to-day that he applied on Saturday, before the rescue, to Judge Shaw, of the Supreme Court, for a writ of *Habeas corpus* for Shadrach, which was refused.
 Mr. Davis's trial being over, Mr. B. F. Hallett proceeded to the examination of the other persons arrested.
 [17] The recent case in Philadelphia induces us to republish the following statement of a Maryland decision. We have always contended that any master who allowed his slave to go at large for a number of years, should be held to have relinquished all claim to such slave. The rule as to personal property ought to be strictly applied. Any slave who escaped more than six years previous to the time of claim, and who has remained undisturbed during that period, if he can show that his master knew where he was, ought to be considered free, on the ground that the master, in neglecting to assert his title, has intentionally relinquished it. If this presumption may not be raised in six years, it surely ought to be in twenty years, the period that limits claims to real estate.—w. r.
 IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION.
 Our County Court was engaged for several days last week in hearing a petition of a colored woman, named Rebecca Garrett, and three children, who claimed their freedom from a man named Isaac Anderson, of Howard District. The woman had been permitted to go at large for twenty years, during which time she had married and raised a family of ten children. Her master then seeing that she and her family were worth some three or four thousand dollars, claimed them as his property—and to dispose of them as he saw proper. Several Quakers, however, took the matter in hand, and, employing good counsel, contested the case in a court of justice, which resulted in the Judge's charging the jury that if they believed the petitioner had been going at large for a long period, (without limitation,) doing acts inconsistent with slavery, with the knowledge of their owner, they were entitled to their freedom, and so the jury rendered their verdict. The case will be taken to the Court of Appeals by the owner, hereafter. This verdict is a great triumph of justice in Maryland, as it reverses the old accepted law, that a party could let his slaves act as free persons for years, and then, through caprice or avarice, seize them and sell them into bondage. It is one bright spot on the slave stained escutcheon to which we are glad to attach a banner of feeling than I could have hoped for.—*Bald. Cur. N. Y. Tribune.*
 PETITION—CIRCULATE IT!
 [18] The following petition needs no explanation; and the readers of the Liberator will need no arguments to induce them to sign it. If those who feel an interest in the subject will circulate this *within a few days*, and forward it to the Anti-Slavery Office, we will endeavor to make good use of their names.
 To the Board of Overseers of Harvard College:
 The undersigned respectfully ask your Honorable Body to take such measures as shall open the classes of the Undergraduates and those of the Schools of Theology, Law, Medicine and Science, to all persons, without distinction of color.
 U. S. SENATOR. Another trial for Senator took place in the House on Wednesday last. Necessary to a choice, 195. Mr. Charles Sumner had 193. This is the largest number of votes Mr. Sumner has received at any time. Only five members absent.
 [19] Friends in the vicinity of Southboro' are requested to note the call of a Convention for that place. _____ 6th inst.
 THE BOSTON OUTRAGE.—The following orders were unanimously passed by the Common Council of Boston on the 6th inst.
 Resolved, That the Council view with high satisfaction the condemnation by the other branches of the City Government of the recent outrage upon the laws of the Commonwealth, and of the United States, referred to in the order passed by them on Tuesday last; and heartily approve of the directions given therein to the City Marshal for his guidance on all future similar occurrences.
 Resolved, That we cordially respond to the recent proclamation of the President of the United States, and will use our earnest efforts to see that its recommendations are carried out.
 There are rumors of a number of warrants for fugitives being issued. A fugitive who was engaged in sweeping the side-walk in front of his employer's store, saw a Southern gentleman approaching, fled by the back way, and has not been seen since. Other fugitives have left the city.
 Fugitive Slaves.—In the New York Legislature on Wednesday, a petition was presented from a large number of citizens of Cayuga County, asking that laws may be passed, prohibiting the use of the jails of the State for the confinement of fugitive slaves, and that a trial by jury be granted to such slaves. Referred to the Committee on so much of the Governor's Message as relates to federal relations.
 Henry Long, the New York fugitive slave, on the 26th ult. passed through Savannah, in charge of the person who had purchased him in Richmond.
 DIED.—In Coventry, (R. I.) Feb. 15, Sarah, daughter of the late James and Ruth Anthony, aged 47 years.
 MEETINGS IN AID OF CHAPLIN.
 LOANING MOODY, Agent of the 'Chaplin Fund Committee' will present his claims to the public in
 Lowell, Sunday, March 2.
 Pepprell, Wednesday, " 6.
 Townsend, Thursday, " 6.
 Lunenburg, Friday, " 7.
 Leominster, Sunday, " 8.
 Princeton, Tuesday, " 11.
 Win, Wednesday, " 12.
 Paxton, Thursday, " 13.
 Leicester, Friday, " 14.
 Worcester, Sunday, " 15.
 Will the friends see to it that all needful arrangements are made for these meetings?
 ANTI-SLAVERY LECTURES.
 PARKER PILLSBURY and LEWIS FORD, Agents of the Massachusetts A. S. Society, will hold meetings as follows:
 Northboro' Tuesday, March 4.
 Marlboro', Wednesday, " 5.
 Feltonville, Thursday, " 6.
 Bolton, Friday, " 7.
 ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTIONS.
 'SOUTHBORO', (Worcester County).
 Saturday Evening and Sunday, March 1 and 2.
 [20] This meeting will be attended by SAMUEL MAY, Jr., PARKER PILLSBURY, and LEWIS FORD, Agents of the MASS. A. S. Society.
 ANTI-SLAVERY LECTURE.
 JOSEPH T. EVERETT will lecture on Slavery at Falmouth, (Marlboro'), on Sunday evening, March 24.



From the Glasgow Sentinel. DASHES AT INIQUITY. BY LUKE THE LABORER.

BENEVOLENCE. His Grace the Duke of Hamilton has just caused to be distributed the usual donation, from the palace, of butcher-meat and oat-meal, to upwards of 200 individuals and heads of families in the town of Hamilton.—*Glasgow paper.*

God pity the poor! and preserve the good Duke, Who sent back the crumbs of the loaves which he took From hedgers and ditchers, those ignorant clods, Whose spoil gilds the walls of his royal abodes. Our great Exhibition will show to the earth The genius of labor as well as its worth; But nothing will stand in that emporium grand, That rank can say came from its profligate hand!

God pity the poor! who, like skeletons, pine By the side of his Grace, full of dainties and wine, All drawn from the tollers upon his estate— You may reckon him mean, but not certainly base. Every flower, they say, has its own drop of dew, Of station this precept has never been true: Every pulse of its heart is sustained in its glow By sweat from the laborer's sorrowful brow!

God pity the poor! let the poor thank thee, Peer, Whose out-meat advertisement reads rather queer; The poor folk are feasted on that is their own, And the Duke claims the praise for the charity done. Admiration in bushes may fall on his head, When he gives the down-trodden a holiday feed; How few take the trouble an hour to inquire Why workmen want dinner, or clothing, or fire!

Industrious poor! What a puzzle to me To make those two jarring fangs end well agree! Industrious poor! If they waste what they gain, They are not industrious, my doctrine is plain. Industrious poor! But they really are poor— Then some Swindlehurst brought the curse to the door!

The provident man, if no knave interfere, Will never want freedom, nor comfort, nor cheer.

Benevolence! small is the Bedlamite's sense, Who wants us to swallow that stark insolence; Benevolence! stealing your log, if we must, And giving the owner the precious saw-dust! Benevolence! nothing on earth can surpass This Hamilton kindness for baseness and brass; The weakest must feel it a glaring misdeed To plift their acres, and pay them with bread!

Benevolence! Well, it is much to be sure, To see his Grace drawing so close to the poor; What a lesson for thousands in times that are by, Had Dukes kept their fingers more out of the pie! Position is something, like Joseph's own sheaf, All else must bend down to the dust in their grief; Swallow up! swallow up! it proclaims night and day, Swallow up! swallow every thing comes in the way!

The patches of ground that for ages have stood, To the poor peasants a world of good, By the river, a few paces square, With modern improvements, no longer are there. Every acre M'Adam has left to bear fruit Belongs to the palace, or abbey, no doubt; And millions that Heaven ordained for the soil, Have not an inch left for existence the while!

Down, down with the rabble—yes, farther down still— Drive, drive them from woodland, and valley, and hill; Shut, shut them all out from the summer and spring, They must not smell flowers, nor hear warblers sing. The sunshine is sweet, and the blossoms are fair, But rank must possess these delights every where; Give poor people places, where light will not come; To show them the horrors that tenant their home!

Not cart-loads of meal, nor ten thousands of loaves, Shall bribe me to puff up a custom I loathe; If the gift has been pilfered, I'll spit on the boon, And call the vile donor a villainous loon! Give back our inheritance—give us our land— And elbow-room fit for the bee-hive to stand; Then labor will rise on the plains of power, And wither'd stems bloom like a jessamine flower.

Petitions for bread let us strongly despise, A mendicant's wail is not Scottish nor wise; Let us seek independence in trouble and strife— That peril of manhood—that jewel of life. As a mate for our Thistle—our Thistle so grand— This virtue must bloom in our dear father-land; Till every lone nook shall partake of its cheer, And pauper relief, like a curse, disappear!

From the New Englander.

THE TEMPEST.

BY GEORGE W. BUNYAT.

The eye-lids of the drowsy day

Were closed o'er slumbering earth and sea;

The evening star, with gentle ray,

Shone like a smile on lake and lea;

But clouds arose, and robed the night

In cap and cloak of funeral dye,

And with their mantle hid the light

That looked down like an angel's eye.

Then, shouting thunder shook the arch

Where lately glowed the evening lamp,

As though the battle-gods did march

Above that floor with Titan tramp;

And spouting fire broke from the clouds

That sailed before the wailing air,

Like helmeted hosts with sable shroud,

On cloudy billows heaving there!

Amid the pings of the storm,

I heard a woman's fearful cry:

A lightning flash revealed her form,

'Oh, God!' she cried, 'where shall I fly?'

She passed my window when the light

Streamed o'er the sky from east to west;

Her face was wet with tears of fright—

She held an infant at her breast!

The moaning wind and rain that came

Were knocking at my cottage door;

The thunder spoke with tongue of flame—

'In God's name, help the hunted poor!'

I gave that mother and her child

A welcome to my home and hearth;

The dusky babe looked up and smiled

On me, the happiest man on earth!

I dressed the raw and reeking wounds,

(That seemed their own sad tale to state,)

Torn by the teeth of broad-mouthed hounds,

Then laying at my garden gate,

I would not let the hunter come,

With whip and gun, and gag and chain,

To desecrate my humble home,

But left him to the winds and rain.

The tempest died on fiery wing;

The dark night slowly passed away;

The song-birds made the woodland ring

With anthems to the new-born day;

The thunder-shaft had left no scars

Upon the blue and cloudless vault;

Beneath my roof those clear as stars

The eyes of those whose deed's no fault!

The Liberator.

AMERICAN SLAVERY IN THE WORLD'S FAIR IN LONDON—FREDERICKA BREMER.

NEW GARDEN, O., Feb. 6, 1851.

To JAMES HARRISON, Dublin, Ireland:

A word with thee. The world is to appear in London this summer. The Republic of the United States of America will appear there, to assume a place in the constellation of States and Kingdoms that are there to be assembled. I am anxious that she should appear in her true character. Certain I am that she will not, without some special effort on the part of those to whom that character has been revealed.

At that World's Industrial Fair, it is designed to exhibit specimens of the world's industry. The North American Republic will exhibit many specimens of the ingenuity and enterprise of its inhabitants. Some of them will be similar, in kind, to those which will be exhibited by other nations. But there is one specimen of human ingenuity and industry which distinguishes this Republic from all other nations, and that is—AMERICAN SLAVERY. In this article, the United States stand alone and unrivalled. It is the distinctive characteristic of this Republic. Slavery—*chattel slavery*—with the Genius of Liberty presiding over it, guiding its movements and guarding its interests; slave plantations, slave whippings, and slave auctions, with the banner of freedom waving over them; 'All men created free,' and every sixth child in the nation born a slave; 'the land of the free' drenched in the tears and blood of three millions of slaves; 'an asylum for the oppressed of all lands,' and her citizens punished as felons for harboring and protecting fugitive slaves; 'the most enlightened nation on earth,' and one-sixth of the population punished with stripes, imprisonment or death, for learning to read or write, or teaching their children to read and write; 'the most favored of all nations,' and three millions of her inhabitants hunted with bloodhounds and rifles, and shot down like wild beasts, if they dare attempt to rise from slaves to freemen, from *slaves* to *men*. Liberty the text—Slavery the practical application; Liberty the adored ideal—Slavery the dire reality. I say, in this invention, the genius of this Republic stands alone and unrivalled. Russia may have her autocrats; Turkey her sultans; Spain her inquisitions; Austria her Haynau's; but they never produced a Clay nor a Webster. While this nation can boast of her Clays and her Websters, she will stand pre-eminent in her power to devise ways and means to turn men into beasts.

Dear James—What can be done to exhibit this last, this highest effort of American ingenuity at the World's Industrial Fair? Austria, Russia, Turkey, and other despots of Europe and Asia, will be represented there. It will be important to them to learn the latest, most approved and most efficient means of converting MEN, 'created free,' into SLAVES. I will tell you what must, and, if I were in London at the time, I would say, what shall be done.

A complete set of the implements of American Slavery, of American manufacture, must be exhibited in some conspicuous place in that Fair. A slave-driver's whip must be there—one that has been buried deep in the flesh of American women, and that is stained with their blood. Thumb-screws, manacles, and fetters, which have encircled the limbs of American free-born ('all are born free') citizens, and have been worn into their flesh and are rusted with their blood, must be there. A slave-collar, that has been worn by an American slave, and purely of American invention and make, with its prongs, must be there. Representations of American women tied up to be whipped, with the slaveholder burying the lash in her flesh, and the blood trickling upon the ground; and of slaves running for liberty, with Clay, Webster and Fillmore, with bloodhounds and rifles, in eager pursuit, must be there. Above all, an American slave-auction must be there, with William and Ellen Craft on the block, Henry Clay as auctioneer, and the American flag floating over it. The Fugitive Slave Law must be there, printed in an attractive form, with Webster and Clay, its inventors, over the top, in hot pursuit of Henry Box Brown, the Crafts, or some other fugitive slaves; and a copy of it put into the hand of every visitor to that Fair, in his own language.

All these, and other implements of American slavery, must be in that Fair, in a place so conspicuous that all despots and their agents may see and examine them, and learn their uses and application. Or, if they cannot be admitted into the Fair, with other specimens of American ingenuity and skill, they must be exhibited in some place outside, but near it, so that they can be seen and examined with convenience. Would these implements of American slavery and American industry be denied a place in that Fair? The trial must be made. It is the world's arena; let the world know what this Republic has done, is doing, and is determined to do, till she descends into the tomb of nations.

Then William and Ellen Craft must be there, with the guise in which they escaped from slavery; Henry Box Brown must be there, with the box in which he was entombed. O, James! Imagine the feelings and reflections of that man, as he lay in that box, having been driven there to gain his liberty and manhood in 'the land of the free,' 'the home of the brave,' the asylum of the oppressed, and 'in the most civilized, enlightened and Christian country on the globe!' See that box; look into it, and there behold American Republicanism and American Religion. See Ellen Craft in the costume in which, alone and single-handed, she asserted and vindicated her womanhood, her humanity, against the watchfulness and combined energies of this entire Republic. These persons and things must be at that World's Fair, that the world may see and learn the full import of 'Liberty'—'land of the free'—'asylum of the oppressed'—in the mouths of Americans. William Wells Brown, with his illustrations of American slavery, must be there. These four are the moment American slaves; and were they now on territory over which this Republic holds jurisdiction, Webster, Clay, Fillmore, or some other bloodhound of slavery, would instantly seize them, and consign them to whips and chains. Would that our Douglas could be there, to aid in the exhibition!

I see Fillmore has been invited to be at that Fair. I hope he will go. As President of this Republic, he signed the Fugitive Slave Bill, and made it the law of the land. I hear, also, that Clay and Webster intend to be there. I hope they will. But, if they are, be sure to have them pointed out to the representatives of all nations that shall be there as the *kidnappers-in-chief*, the leading slave-hunters of the American Republic. They are now laboring to get this nation to pay the Spanish pirates of the Amistad for the noble Cinque and his companions, who rose on their oppressors, took the vessel, and were guided to our shore. Webster is the man who, for years, has tried to get your Government to recognize property in man as a principle of international law; solely with a view to open the way for Britain to give up the fugitive slaves in Canada. Look after these slave-hunters, if they come to that Fair. Compel every American who comes to London on that occasion to look on his country's most prominent emblem, i. e., the implements of slavery. Let all the fugitive slaves now in Britain and Ireland be collected at that Fair, and be kept there during every day of the exhibition—even for four months. Other fugitives must be sent over from Canada, Boston, New York and Philadelphia. One hundred, at least, ought to be there all the time,—to move about among the multitude in the Fair, to be pointed out, to be known, to be welcomed and honored by Europeans, as among

the world's heroes, who, by deeds of suffering and noble daring, have vindicated humanity against the gigantic but murderous powers of American slavery. Gladly would I be at that Fair, if I had the means; but had I thousands to spend in that way, I had rather stay at home myself, and spend it in sending fugitive slaves in and maintaining them there, that they might go in and out as *British* freemen, in the presence of the slaveholding and slave-hunting Americans that will be there; and that the world might see who they are that are hunted with bloodhounds and rifles, and sold on auction blocks in this Republic.

I cannot abide the thought that that occasion should pass, and nothing be done to lay before the world the condition of the three millions of American slaves, and the character of American slavery and of the American Republic. The concentrated scorn and execration of the world must be made to bear on American slaveholders and their allies, before they will give up their prey. Slaveholders and their abettors, of whatever name, sex or standing, must be practically regarded as thieves or robbers, and be outlawed from society, and be treated as marauders on the helpless and the innocent, by all mankind. American slavery must be abolished by this enlightened and purified public sentiment of the world, or it must go down in a sea of blood.

FREDERICKA BREMER—I cannot close without an allusion to her. She has made herself an object of just scorn and contempt to the entire oppressed population of this country, enslaved and free. Over her own name, she has publicly endorsed the entire scheme of African Colonization, in a letter to a Colonization agent. This scheme, she says, is the first that has made her 'feel inspired, glowing on the subject' of the condition of the slaves. She says—'My nature is too averse to polemics to have been able to sympathize or to be warmed by the ultra abolitionists.' But I adore the ideal, &c. While writing this, in Cincinnati, near by her seat a Convention to frame a Constitution for Ohio, in which colored people are to be excluded from voting, and from the means of education. At the same time, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa were deliberating on the question of expelling them from those States. The papers all around her were full of the outrage; but not a word could Fredericka Bremer say against it; she sat—'ADORING THE IDEAL!' She is now in New Orleans, or some slaveholding city of the South. There she stands, amid slavery—waited on by slaves—yes, Fredericka Bremer consents to be waited on by men and women crushed and imbruted as slaves. She looks down upon a million and a half of her sisters, prostituted, whipped, driven like beasts to labor. There she stands, 'ADORING THE IDEAL,' amid this reality of cruelty, woe and wretchedness, and not one word has she uttered, in public, against the terrible reality. She 'adores the ideal' of liberty, and is dumb to the reality of slavery. This Republic, from its foundation, has adored the 'ideal' of liberty, and practised the reality of slavery; or, in other words, it has adored liberty in theory, and slavery in practice, and been as scrupulous and sincere in its worship of the latter as of the former. So with Fredericka Bremer. She adores liberty in the abstract, and pays silent homage to slavery in the concrete.

Report says Miss Bremer is to publish a book on America. If she does, it will be patronized, as she has been, by slaveholders; for it will eulogize liberty as an idea, and slavery as a reality—the very thing which slaveholders themselves have ever done. The world expected better things of Fredericka Bremer.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

MEETING OF THE PLYMOUTH COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.

A very interesting and profitable meeting of the A. S. Society was held on Sunday, the 16th inst., at West Bridgewater, in the Congregational church of that place. The meeting was called to order at 9 o'clock in the morning, by Lewis Ford of Abington, one of the Vice Presidents of the Society, and Charles C. Burleigh addressed those who were present until the hour arrived for public worship. The congregation then gathered in the upper part of the church, which is more particularly appropriated to this use, and listened to a sermon from the Pastor of the Society, J. G. Forman, which may properly be reckoned as auxiliary to the great objects of the anti-slavery cause, and a continuation of the meeting. His subject was, 'The true limitation of the obedience due to civil governments, as exhibited in the conduct of the Christian martyrs under the Roman empire, and as a question of legal and ethical science.' The preacher before his audience a strong array of example, authority and argument, showing the duty of active disobedience to all laws that are contrary to the precepts of our religion and the divine law. He gave a graphic account of several of the early martyrs, especially of the aged and venerable Polycarp; drew a parallel between the laws and institutions of the Roman States, and the institution of slavery in this country; and showed that laws contrary to natural justice are not binding in law or conscience.

In the afternoon, by Mr. Forman's invitation, Miss Antoinette L. Brown occupied the pulpit, and preached a discourse on 'The Signs of the Times.' It was highly reformatory, well written, and well delivered. It seemed a strange thing to this old conservative congregation to hear a woman preach; but the services were conducted with such propriety, and in so interesting a manner, that few persons could have found any fault. Miss Brown showed the character of the agitation that exists in all parts of the country and the world. It indicates that there is something fundamentally wrong in the constitution of society, of which slavery is one manifestation. It is the struggling of humanity to attain a true state of society, in which righteousness, truth and love shall prevail. It must continue as long as these wrongs exist. It cannot be put down. The signs of the times indicate the ultimate triumph of truth, freedom and humanity.

At the close of the service, the meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society was resumed in the large hall below, nearly all the congregation remaining, and Mr. Burleigh made an eloquent and powerful speech on the history of the opposition encountered by the anti-slavery movement, in which he showed that we must become either willing or unwilling helpers of this cause, and showed especially how the very means which its adversaries resort to, in order to put it down, are instrumental in helping it onward.

In the evening, another session was held, at which Mr. Forman, Miss Brown, Mr. Ford, and Mr. Burleigh made speeches, and a large audience paid very close and marked attention. Mr. Burleigh offered the following resolutions, which he supported in an argumentative and able speech, and which were adopted without a dissenting voice:—

Resolved, That every slave of the South has a right to be free; and, while he cannot enjoy freedom at home, he has the same right to escape from bondage and seek refuge at the North; as the Hungarian and Italian has to fly from the tyranny of an Austrian Emperor or a Roman Pope; and that it is as much our duty to receive and protect the refugee from American despotism, as the refugee from any of the despots of Europe.

Resolved, That the duty to 'hide the outcast, and betray not him that wandereth,' and to 'deliver not unto his master the servant who hath escaped from his master unto thee,' is as sacred now as it ever was, and as binding on us to-day as it was upon those from whom it was anciently enjoined.

Resolved, therefore, That the Fugitive Slave Law of this country is alike an outrage upon humanity and justice, and an act of rebellion against God; and that

no man has a right to obey it himself, or, in any capacity, official or unofficial, to enforce it upon others. Resolved, That, believing the apostolic doctrine, that 'we ought to obey God rather than man,' we hereby deliberately and distinctly avow our fixed determination to disobey that infamous Fugitive Slave Law, and do our best to prevent its execution whenever opportunity offers; and, in dependence on its wicked requirements and barbarous penalties, to aid the escape of every slave who comes within the reach of our sympathy and assistance.

The meeting was well attended throughout the day and evening, and the audience was very still and respectful. Many of the conservatives of this old parish attended all the meetings, and heard many things that ought to do them good. They are quite numerous and influential, and have manifested considerable opposition to the course of their minister in preaching against the Fugitive Slave Law and slavery. It is to be hoped they will yet see that his position is the only true and consistent one for a minister of Jesus Christ.

CORRECTION.

BROTHER GARRISON: I notice two statements in the last Liberator which do injustice to the parties concerned. I allude to your remarks concerning the Unitarian meeting-house in Uxbridge, and the Orthodox in Milford. In your article under the caption of 'The Cause Advances,' you say of the opening of the Milford house, on the occasion of your late visit to that place, in company with George Thompson, M. P., 'We believe it was the first time that that house had been opened for the advocacy of the cause of emancipation; and substantially the same of the house in Uxbridge. This is a mistake concerning both of the houses in question. To my knowledge, the body of the Unitarian meeting-house in Uxbridge has been opened for several anti-slavery lectures and conventions. At one of the latter, I distinctly recollect that you were present. It is said, also, by one who was many years a member of the committee, that it has never been denied to the friends of anti-slavery. I will add, that I recently sought a place in which to hold an anti-slavery meeting at Uxbridge, and at which a woman,—our sister, A. H. Price, of this place,—was to lecture. Both the minister and committee consented, cordially, to grant the house for the occasion; but, upon consultation, it was decided to hold the meeting in another place.

The Orthodox house in this town, I know, has been repeatedly opened for anti-slavery lectures and conventions. Seven or eight years ago, Abby Kelley lectured to crowded audiences in it every evening through a week. We also held the sessions of an Anti-Slavery Convention in it, at which one of the committee presided. Several years since, the meetings connected with the Milford Anti-Slavery Fair were held in it.

During the last month, I applied for it for Abby H. Price, before mentioned, to lecture in, and the minister—Rev. Mr. Pond—consented. Although believing, with his brethren, that women ought not to speak in public, he decided, on the ground of enlightened toleration, to open the house, allowing every one to act upon his or her own conscientious convictions and responsibility; and the house was thronged on the occasion.

It must be acknowledged, that in one or two instances, the house has been denied to the friends of the slave. In one case I asked for it, in order to allow William and Ellen Craft to relate their experience in slavery and escape from it. But it was refused to them because, as the committee said at the time, they had just nicely fitted up their house, and they did not want it defiled by filthy tobacco chews, of which Milford can boast a goodly number. Let the odium, if any there be, rest where it belongs—on the filthy habits of the people.

In haste, yours for truth and humanity,
HENRY FISL.

Hopedale, (Milford,) Mass., Feb. 17, 1851.

The note mentioned below was read on Sunday, 16th inst., by Rev. THOMAS PARKER, a strong sensation of interest and sympathy with the hunted fugitive was manifested throughout the audience.

From the Commonwealth of Monday.

A GOOD EXAMPLE. The following note was read yesterday in one of the churches of this city:— 'Shadrach, a fugitive slave, desires the prayers of this church, and of all Christian people, to aid him in his efforts to escape from the hands of the slave-hunters now seeking for his life.'

We call this a good example, and worthy to be followed by every church and congregation that aspires to vital Christianity and practical religion. We hope, for the credit of this Christian city, that this labor of love and Christian duty for suffering humanity was generally practised in the churches of this city yesterday; for surely, if it is proper and profitable to address the throne of grace in view of this article to the people—'examine and amend your calamity impending over a fellow-creature and Christian brother, we may certainly implore God's mercy for a hunted fugitive, and justly solicit the aid of Heaven to overrule and avert the horrible doom that awaits the captured fugitive.'

'SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.'

HEAR THE OTHER SIDE.

MR. EDITOR: As a certain communication, or, I may say, certain communications have appeared in the columns of your paper, calculated to give your numerous readers a one-sided view of what are termed Spiritual Manifestations, and as there are two sides to the question, and your columns are open to the truth, and you will be kind enough to publish the enclosed communication from the Transcript of this day in your paper, and oblige many friends?

Yours respectfully,
G. E. H.

Boston, Jan. 25, 1851.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.

We, the undersigned, having witnessed, this day, at the house of Mr. Larky Southard, (No. 28 Eliot street, Boston,) the following phenomena, deem it proper, in this way, to make mention of them.

When we entered the room, there were some ten persons surrounding a table, conversing with the spirits; and as many more in the room as spectators, watching the movements of the others. Mrs. Cooper was the medium. There were constant and frequent rappings upon the table, and responses to various and ingenious test questions, all of which were admitted to be answered correctly; and the company expressed themselves as being satisfied with the answers given. We saw no motion of the medium which would indicate that she had, personally, anything to do with the responses given; and we think she could not have had. The rappings were made on the table, without exception.

After this circle had retired, we, the undersigned, surrounded the same table, when the following occurrences were observed:—

1. In answer to the question, 'If any of our guardian spirits were present?' loud and prompt responses were heard upon the table, the vibrations of which were distinctly felt by our hands; and we are positive that Mrs. Cooper did not touch the table at all.

2. We then asked the spirits if they would give us some physical manifestations, and we were promptly answered by raps in the affirmative. The table was then immediately moved in various directions, one to two feet; and, at our request, was quite a number of times, turned over into the legs of those surrounding it. In two instances, it was raised entirely from off the floor, and we are positive that no human instrumentality was employed in producing these results.

For the purpose of varying the experiment, we all took hold of the top of the table, holding it clear of the floor in our hands, when it was violently shaken, while yet so suspended, as if its standard had been seized by strong hands, and it apparently varied in weight from twenty to two hundred pounds.

3. Among the test questions proposed and satisfactorily answered, was one by G. F. Farley, Esq., of Groton, Mass., substantially as follows:—What relation is this spirit to me? Ans. 'Your brother.'

'What was your given name?' Ans. 'Perez,' which was spelled out promptly by the alphabet. Mr. Farley then stated, to the astonishment of the company, that this was his brother's name, and that he died some fifty years ago—facts unknown to any other person present.

(Mr. Farley himself may be referred to for the truth of what is here stated.) In the evening of the same day, we met again, with an addition to our circle. (Mr. Farley, of Groton, and G. A. Somerby, of Wayland, were present at both sittings,) and in the evening, Mr. George E. Haskell, Dr. Z. Rogers, Moses Babcock, and Dr. L. B. Larkin, of Wrentham, were also present. The circle was formed in Mr. Southard's back parlor, as before, when the following, among other phenomena, were produced. On holding each other's hands, so that no hand was at liberty in the room, a centre table, around which we were sitting, was raised up from the floor five times, and let down with considerable force, so as to shake the floor. Once or twice, the raps were made, not on the table, but with it, the table being used by the spirits, as we were assured, to rap with, on the floor.

Five times the table was upset and turned over, so that it fell sideways upon the floor, with violence. A small bell, which stood upon the table, was moved, without human hands, from the table four times; it was thrown upon the floor, thrown into the lap of Dr. Kibbee, and, finally, it was removed by the spirits, and they spelled out, 'Find the bell!' which was the first we knew of its absence. Search was made by one of the company, while the rest remained in the circle, holding each other's hands. After the search had been continued for some minutes, the bell was accidentally discovered in Mrs. Cooper's lap, as it fell out of the folds of her apron. During the whole of this time, both of Mrs. Cooper's hands had been held in the hands of two of the company, standing or sitting by her side.

We can only say, that we have been profoundly impressed with the conviction that no human agency whatever was used in the production of the phenomena we have described.

Signed, Boston, Jan. 22, 1851.

C. P. KIRSE, M. D., Springfield, Mass.
RUFUS BLAKE, " "
NATHAN L. EXMER, " "
THOMAS M. SMITH, Boston, " "
GEORGE E. HASKELL, " "
Z. ROGERS, Charlestown, " "
MOSES BABCOCK, " "

GRACE GREENWOOD ON DR. DEWEY.

From an article by Grace Greenwood in the National Era, we take the following sketch of Dr. Dewey's famous pro-slavery Lecture:

Early in the winter, we heard a lecture, delivered before the Lyceum of Lynn, Mass., by a distinguished Doctor of Divinity. We went to hear a literary or scientific discourse, such as was usually brought before that Society, where reformers were under bonds, at least of honor, not to agitate. Such was the general desire and expectation. But we had under a disagreeing title, a political harangue—a diatribe, ungenerous tirade against reformers and reformers, a glorification of compromise, and a defence of the Fugitive Slave Bill. Setting aside the unworthiness of the imposition in putting off a one-sided partisan production on a mixed audience, assembled to hear a popular lecture, it was a poor performance in itself, illiberal in spirit, illogical in reasoning, wanting in noble ideas and eloquent delivery. This speaker has a manner happily peculiar to himself, and quite indescribable, a certain unsteadiness of footing and indistinctness of tone, an indolent indifference, a lounging, rolling way, particularly ill-adapted to give force to 'words of truth and soberness.'

Yet we recollect being in no passage greatly struck by his manner. He was endeavoring to do fine what was absolute right and absolute wrong. It was not a sin to obey this Fugitive Slave law, he said; so far from being so did he consider it, that he would obey it, even if it should require him to return his own brother or child into bondage. But, to utter an untruth was to do an absolute wrong—he would not tell a lie to save his own liberty, his life, or the lives of all those dear to him. As he paused for a moment, and looked round on his audience, after giving utterance to this severe morality, standing with his figure no longer lounging on the desk before him, but gathered up to its full height—his eyes, before half-closed, now open and beaming, with his arms folded, and a stern and awful virtue making rigid his set lips, he impressed us, profoundly impressed us, as a remarkably fine example of the clerical Pecksniff.

'Woe's the day!' would our old grandfather have said, 'woe's the day when men set up to rebuke the clergy!'

Alas, no, dear grandfather, woe's the day when the clergy deserve such reproof!